

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

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"But now, we have no choice but to go against them. Let's think of how we can solve the problem at hand first." Morgan felt unsettled. "Considering Lady Sherlyn's attitude, I don't think she will let the matter slide. Why don't we leave and return to either Erihal or H City?"

"Erihal is definitely out of the question, as we might add to Mr. Lindberg's troubles there." Lupine gave Charlotte a look. "In H City, we have Mr. Nacht there..."

"It's too late to do anything now." Charlotte stared in front of the car.

Raising her gaze, Morgan slowed the car down at once.

More than ten military vehicles had formed a barricade to block their way.

"It's the Laurent family's men." Lupine frowned. "I knew it. Lady Sherlyn isn't going to let us off easy."

"What do we do?" Morgan's expression turned grim. "Why don't we give Gordon a call?"

Just as she spoke, she took out her phone.

"We can't." Charlotte stopped her. "Even if Gordon and his men are here, they wouldn't stand a chance against them. Furthermore, they need to deal with the assassins from Erihal and protect the children."

"In that case, we..."

"We'll just have to go along with them." Charlotte stared intently ahead. "I will have to face the consequences of my own actions."

“Perhaps, that’s for the best. After all, the few of us are here with you.” Lupine remarked defiantly, “I’m confident that the Laurent family won’t dare lay a finger on you.”

“Mmm-hmm.” Charlotte ordered, “Slow down and drive ahead.”

“Yes.”

“Mr. Nacht, Lady Sherlyn has brought in the military to stop Ms. Lindberg and escort her back,” Ben reported.

“Mmm-hmm.” Lowering his gaze, Zachary continued sipping his wine.

“Everything is going according to your expectations.” Ben looked grim. “However, will Ms. Lindberg and the others be in danger?”

“Sir Robert knows where to draw the line. Now that there’s no news of Mr. Lindberg, he wouldn’t dare harm Charlotte yet.” Zachary was extremely calm.

“But...” Ben stopped abruptly as he didn’t dare to continue. He knew that although Robert and Sherlyn might not dare lay a finger on Charlotte, the same couldn’t be said for Charlotte’s bodyguards.

In fact, the Laurents might end up venting their frustration on Lupine and Morgan to threaten Charlotte instead.

“Get someone to send her back home,” Zachary ordered as he looked at the unconscious Nancy. “Also, take proper care of her.”

“Yes.” Ben made the arrangements at once.

With his wine glass in hand, Zachary walked out to the hotel balcony. Looking out at the vibrant city skyline, his eyes were filled with mixed emotions.

“Mr. Nacht, it’s time for your medication.”

Having completed his assignment, Ben returned with a glass of water and handed Zachary a big box.

Inside the box, there were ten types of tablets of different colors. Although they looked like candy for children, all of them were potent medications.

After receiving the medicine, Zachary downed them all quickly. Just when he was about to drink from his wine glass, Ben stopped him. "The doctor has said that you can't mix alcohol with your medication. Why don't you have some water instead?"

"Since I'm not going to live much longer, what difference does it make?"

Zachary downed the entire glass of wine to wash down the tablets.

"Don't act that way. The doctor said that if we can find Francesco and Dr. Felch, there might still be a sliver of hope," Ben consoled softly. "We shouldn't be here struggling with Ms. Lindberg right now. Instead, we should return to H City to search for Dr. Felch."

"Hope is only useful when comforting someone," Zachary plainly remarked. "Life and death aren't important. What really matters is that we live life to its fullest!"

Not knowing what to say in response, Ben hung his head gloomily.

Despite having received treatment for the past two months, Zachary was still unable to rid the poison from his body. Although his condition had improved, he would still feel immense pain at night.

Having run out of ideas, the doctor suggested that they find Dr. Felch and Francesco as soon as possible.

However, given that Charlotte and Louis' wedding was around the corner, Zachary couldn't wait any longer. After getting the doctor to prescribe him some medications, he led his subordinates to Arkfield to pick up Charlotte.

Alas, what he got after arriving at Arkfield was not the happy ending he wanted but instead more heartbreak.

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It never crossed Zachary's mind that something like that would happen.

At that moment, Ben thought Zachary had lost it and was about to kill someone. However, the latter managed to suppress his emotions in the end.

After they left the manor, Zachary shut himself in his room for a day and a night. Everyone was fearful that something would happen to him.

However, when he walked out the next day, he was in a sea of calm.

And that was when he began to plot.

No one knew what his true objective was. They assumed he just wanted revenge on Louis and Charlotte.

However, Ben was cognizant of what his real intention was.

"The children keep asking when you will be back?" Ben asked softly. "They want to contact Ms. Lindberg, but I denied them according to your instructions. But, I don't think it's right for us to keep this up."

"All right," Zachary interrupted. "I'll head downstairs after getting changed."

"I'll have someone get the car ready." Ben went off immediately.

Putting down his wine glass, Zachary prepared to go change. However, when he saw his phone on the table, he hesitated for a while. Picking it up, he unblocked Charlotte's phone number.

Back in the car, Charlotte was about to get out when her phone suddenly rang. When she saw that it was Gordon, she answered at once, "Hello?"

"Ms. Lindberg." Gordon's deep voice rang out. "I'm on my way to your location. Don't go with them. I'll be there very soon."

"No." Charlotte stopped him. "Your responsibility now is to protect Danrique's three children. I will solve my own problems myself."

"But..."

"The Laurent family won't harm me." Looking out the window, she replied softly, "The wedding is the day after tomorrow. Everything will come to a head then. Therefore, you have to protect the children these two days and wait for me at the villa."

"All right. I understand." Gordon had no choice but to withdraw.

After ending the call, Charlotte alighted from the car slowly. The Laurent family's men walked up and bowed respectfully before remarking, "Ms. Lindberg, Lady Sherlyn has sent us to pick you up."

"I had initially wanted to see her tomorrow." Charlotte swept her gaze at the convoy. "But, she's just too anxious!"

"Sir Louis misses you." The butler smiled before ushering her forward. "This way please."

Together with Lupine, Morgan, and two other subordinates, Charlotte got into the Laurent family's vehicle.

At that moment, she had changed back to the clothes she wore earlier and had her hair adjusted simply. Although her makeup had been washed off, she still look stunning without it.

Even then, she looked visibly unkempt for the occasion when she arrived at the Laurent residence.

Charlotte and her subordinates were taken straight to Sherlyn's study.

Inside, Robert and Sherlyn were seated upright on the sofa. Both of them glared at Charlotte with gloomy expressions.

Sherlyn, in particular, was staring daggers at her.

"Lady Sherlyn, here she is." Leaving quietly, the butler closed the door behind him.

"The few of you, get out." Sherlyn pointed at Lupine, Morgan, and the rest of Charlotte's subordinates.

"I'm sorry, Lady Sherlyn. We only take orders from Mr. Lindberg. Other than staying by Ms. Lindberg's side to protect her, we won't be going anywhere," Lupine replied defiantly with her head lowered.

"This is my home. Do you think you're still in Erihal?" Lady Sherlyn thundered. "Get out!"

"Lady Sherlyn, what's the meaning of this?" Feeling indignant that her subordinates were being bullied, Charlotte snapped, "They are my personal bodyguards. No matter where they are, they only answer to me and no one else."

"Charlotte, after committing such an embarrassing act, how dare you behave with such insolence?" Sherlyn admonished her angrily. "Don't you feel any shame or remorse at all?"